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## Southeast News.

Caruthersville Democrat.

The river is well within its banks and all fear of an overflow has subsided for the time being. We will now commence to figure on the "June rise."

It is generally conceded that Poplar Bluff can muster the meanest, meanest lot of thieves in southeast Missouri, if not in the world. Sunday night, April 30, one of the culprits broke into the Sunday school room of the Christian church and stole the children's birthday bank, containing about \$25.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

Potofice Inspector George Daniel received a telegram Monday morning, May 1, from Postmaster Crouch of Blackwell, St. Francois county, saying that yegmen had entered his office, carried the safe about three blocks and opened it with nitroglycerin. He says there were several hundred dollars' worth of stamps and a small amount of money in the safe.

Bloomfield Vindicator.

Last Sunday morning at 2 o'clock night watchman William Harris discovered two men in the Iron Mountain depot. One was working on the safe and the other was in the baggage room. When he spoke to them one of the men ran out of the door and into his arms. Harris thought he could capture the other fellow and while trying to do so let the one he had get away.

New Madrid Record.

Willie Taylor, aged 11, Arthur Hudgins, aged 14, son of James Hudgins, and two other boys were out hunting last Sunday morning, three miles below Matthews. Young Taylor, carrying the gun, stumbled and fell, the gun was discharged, the load taking effect in the back of Arthur Hudgins' head, killing him instantly. Squire J. R. Hill held an inquest that evening.

Scott County Democrat.

Articles of incorporation of the Sikeston Trust company were filed in the recorder's office April 29. The document gives the new company a capital stock of \$100,000, with \$50,000 paid up. The stockholders are nearly all residents of Sikeston and E. J. Malone, Sr., C. F. Bruton, Abraham Frumberg, William Rhodes, John M. Chaney, E. J. Malone, Jr., Clarence Mitchell, Anon Mayfield and Ralph E. Bailey.

Caruthersville Democrat.

May 1 an unknown white man was found dead in the railroad yards at Chaffee. He got a drink of water at the switch shanty about 5:30 in the morning, walked the track and fell over the embankment, dead. No marks of violence were found on his person, nor did he appear to have been drinking. He was 45 or 50 years of age, had a week's growth of beard, red hair and wore a brown suit of clothes and black slouch hat. A small sum of money was found in his pocket.

Scott County Democrat.

By a good piece of detective work that would do credit to an experienced sleuth, Will Mason of Vanduser was enabled to track a burglar from his home almost to Morehouse and there effect his capture May 2. The burglar proved to be Bob Elrod, an old offender in Scott and Mississippi counties. Elrod served two jail sentences in Benton during 1909, and later in the year he was arrested at Commerce by Deputy Sheriff Ellis on a warrant from the Mississippi county authorities charging him with horse stealing. He was taken to Charleston and given two years in the pen and was released April 3. May 2, less than a month later, he was landed in the Benton jail to await the action of the October Cir-

cuit court on a charge of burglary and larceny.

Bloomfield Vindicator.

About 5 o'clock the morning of April 30, during the terrific rain and thunder storm which passed over this county, the residence of Montie Tanner, near Leora, was struck by lightning and the west end of the building completely wrecked, entailing a loss of probably \$150. Mr. Tanner, wife and children were all sleeping in one room and were badly stunned. Mrs. Tanner had been cleaning house and in order to carry on her work had put two feather beds on each of those occupied by herself, husband and children. To this Mr. Tanner attributes the escape of the family from serious injury, feathers being a poor conductor of electricity. Glass and sash from the upper windows of the residence were found a hundred yards away after the storm. Splinters and fragments of the wood work were scattered all over the room where the family were sleeping, and it is marvelous that none of them was badly hurt either by the shock or flying debris.

## FARM FURROWS

Turned in by a Praising Farmer for The Farmer and Stockman.

There are states (in the South) that protect crows and states that provide a bounty for crow heads. Now that Mrs. Furrows is trying to raise a good sized flock of chickens we think the bounty plan the best. Let a wise old crow get the chicken habit and he is worse than any hawk.

Some of the neighbors are running short on rough feed before pasture time, while others will have fodder to burn. Having a lot of fodder left one spring, I stacked it up in a big rick. It kept over summer apparently bright, but I noticed the cattle considered it stale eating. I imagined it was to them very much like storage eggs are to us.

Trying to raise a garden and raise poultry, close together and without a fence between, is discouraging business, yet I know of many earnest, hard-working women who are trying to do it. I pity the woman who is laboring under such difficulties, and with good fencing as cheap as it now is, the husband should feel cheap himself for letting the wife do it.

I have always noticed the man who says he can raise corn and sell it and buy more potatoes with the money than he can raise potatoes every time he goes to town, and he buys a few at a time, because the price always looks big to him.

This is called the fast age. Because it is, too few of us are patient enough to wait for the profits that are sure to come from an artificial grove, well set and cared for. Most folks are becoming so they even lack the patience to wait for fruit trees to bear, therefore set out no orchards.

A man is much more apt to get out and drag a good grade for the satisfaction and glory there is in the work than he is the poor grade, and the poor grade always needs it the most. So the rule works all through life.

It is a fact that the man who can least afford it usually pays more for a poorer living than the man of more means who uses good judgment in his purchases. I am neither a rich nor a poor man, but I find I save considerable in the course of a year by buying in quantities, thus getting the benefit of the quantity price. All goods not perishable can be bought at a great saving in quantity lots, yet

as many as ever buy in ten and twenty-five cent lots.

A post is better driven than it is set, unless something prevents driving. Time was when I thought a fence post had to be set in a hole carefully and nicely dug for it. The last time I set posts the weather turned wet afterwards and some horses in the pasture leaned every last one of the posts outward at an angle of about 37 degrees.

Likewise, referring to the above experience, I learned at the same time that every waven-wire fence, no matter how high, needs a barb wire along the top. I strung high woven wire on those posts and put no barb wire above it. The horses soon learned that the woven wire made a good neck rest and they could eat fresh grass on the outside at the same time.

Flowers in the front yard bring in no dollars and cents, while pigs do. I only guess at this, but presume that was the reason for a pig yard I saw recently in front of quite a decent-looking farm house. I was told the man had a neat bank account and no debts, so the pig in the front yard proposition was not a part of the struggle to clear the farm of mortgage.

One of the most windy days last week I saw a hustler (?) sowing grain with a Strawbridge seeder. He was just making things fly all right, but it struck me that he could have done as good a job by having the grain loose in the wagon box and throwing it into the air with a scoop shovel as the team walked along.

It is not pleasant to work in the fields on days when the wind is busy tearing up the ground and throwing it into your face, but when it gets to be an everyday performance anyone who has work to do must get out and face the music.

If good judgment is used in spending money for making improvements about the farm the money is not spent at all. It is an investment that will return principal and interest in a short time and still be right there ready to do the thing again for good measure.

Fruit trees, in this vicinity, will blossom at least a month later than last year, so that as far as the first stage of the fruit crop is concerned the prospect for a fruit crop is fair at the present time, but, of course, there is many a slip between the blossom and the ripe pippin.

The good dog that stays at home and minds his business usually gets his board and the owner is willing to pay his dog tax, but the tramp dog does not fare so well. One queer thing about stray dogs is that they seem to congregate in towns and villages just like any other loafer.

The only time to pull burdock is just after the frost is out of the ground. At that time the whole root can be pulled out and the one who does the pulling will discover why they stand so much killing during the growing season.

The fact that farmers are buying automobiles is the thing that will save them from being only an expensive fad. With their acquaintance with machinery they will be able to point out defects and suggest remedies that will make them a necessity to anyone who has a great deal of driving to do on the roads.

The dealer will tell you that in order to develop the manly qualities of your boy you should buy a gun for him. This may be true in some

cases, but some of us have noticed that these manly qualities generally turn toward killing small birds and other feathered friends that we hate to lose.

The soaking rains of the past few days were needed and everyone is happy except the autist and the baseball fanatic.

I don't like to be finding fault at the time, but I think a great mistake is made by those who have themselves in charge when they fail to drag them simply because they are too much. I will always believe that Mr. Kari made a mistake when he played so much emphasis on the fact of dragging the roads when they are wet. There are some parts of the corn belt where the roads are exceedingly rough and have been for six weeks. If I had my way I would put the drag on regardless of whether they need y or muddy.

## The Calamity Howler

A dog sat out in the midnight chill and howled at the booming moon; his knowledge of music was entirely nil and his voice was out of tune. And he howled and howled as the hours went by, while dodging the bricks we threw. All the moon was low in the western sky and his voice was split in two. And there wasn't a thing to howl over, was it? A pup should weep and the course of the dog was wrong and fool, for people were wild to sleep. There are plenty of men like this, blamed fool hound, who'll yell when there's nothing wrong, disturbing the country with screeching sound—the pessimist's doleful sound.—F. A. by Flame.

## Politeness in Business

Politeness is regarded as one of the virtues. It is not generally enough recognized as an important business asset. "If I never go into that store again," declared a gentleman as he came from a store where the salesman had been discourteous. The proprietor may wonder why his trade falls off while that of his neighbor increases. He may think he does not advertise enough or cut prices enough, but the customer who was driven away came to him first because of his advertising and, then went to his rival and paid more money for the desired article, for no other reason than that he wanted polite treatment. The latter merchant had a business asset, which was of more value to his trade than the display advertisements and cut prices of his neighbor.—Exchange.

The worst habit that boys can fall into is that of loafing around on the streets at night. It is then they cast their lot in slippery places, when at any moment they are likely to fall from grace. All good and noble lessons taught them by their mothers are there counteracted and nullified. They learn nothing that is good—but everything bad. The boys who spend their evenings in the sacred precincts of home, with good books for companions are the future hope of this republic. They will fill our legislative and congressional halls and sit in judgement upon men and measures while the boys who run the streets will fill our penitentiaries, almshouses and lunatic asylums. Parents who are responsible for these broken laws of decency will have broken hearts and bowed down heads in the awakening years that will inevitably follow.—Ex.

"It is said," he remarked, "that the proportion of unmarried women in this country grows larger every year." "Well," she replied, "it's only natural that it should be so, seeing that the proportion of real men grows smaller in this country every year." Then he got his hat and went home.—St. Louis Star.

## THE CRISIS OF THE NATION

What gives the "traffic" for ill-gotten gains? Druggists, restaurateurs, and never-ending pains.

The rain, the fear, the sinners and the saints.

Alfred brought his by its polluting stain. It exists upon the world a dreary death. A foe to mercy, the direct source of death.

The very air is poisoning by its breath. And broadly of misery, decay and death.

And hunger, cold, distress and loss of life.

Great poverty and never-ending strife. The most ill-fated, of self-respect, the self.

No ray of hope is to the victim left. It shows no pity for the wife and child.—Furnish by its vision was the main defect.

No one supplies their necessary wants, And yet behold the "traffic" vaunts. It smiles from their hungry mouths the bread.

And keeps the needful coverings off their body.

No mother to shield them from the winter's chill.

All sacrificed for products of the "mail." The wife is faint, and many are her sighs. She sees her loved ones sink before her eyes.

Upstart beams a cast a withering light. And night of day is turned to darkest night.

—W. C. Johnson. (To be continued.)

## Bliss From the Proverb

There's an old codger in Boston who affects to despise a college education. He never had one, he's very successful, and he doesn't see that a university training could have made him any more so. Therefore he sneers at some of the younger fellows who have had more educational advantages.

The other day he was calling down a college-bred subordinate. "If that's all your college education has taught you," he growled, "by gosh, young fellow, I'm thankful for my ignorance."

"Sir," the young fellow answered, bowing respectfully, "you have much to be thankful for."—Boston Traveler.

## I. O. O. F. DEDICATION

Monday, May 8, was a red letter day for Odd Fellowship in Lutesville and in fact for Southeast Missouri. The magnificent hall which has just been completed at a cost of \$10,000.00 was dedicated with impressive ceremonies by Grand Master A. M. Dockery and Grand Secretary J. W. Wilkerson.

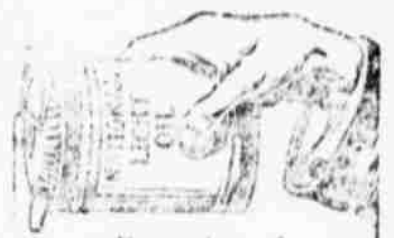
Four hundred people witnessed the public dedication ceremonies and learned something of Divine lessons as taught by Odd Fellowship; and afterward the audience was favored with a splendid address by the grand master, in which he presented the principles of Odd Fellowship in a forcible and impressive manner. Past Grand Master W. T. Marshall of Charleston followed with an excellent speech, in which he magnificently set forth the great influences of Odd Fellowship on humanity.

Then came the closing address of the afternoon, by Grand Secretary J. W. Wilkerson, portraying the practical work of the order.

The meeting then adjourned until 7:30, when the Odd Fellows and their families met in reunion and were entertained with a splendid program and appropriate addresses by the grand officers, and Mr. Leoffler deserves commendation for the excellent manner in which he conducted the program as toastmaster.

All then repaired to the banquet hall, where each partook of the elaborate supper which had been spread by the wives of the members. Fully 300 attended the banquet and enjoyed the many good things set before them, while the orchestra discoursed sweet music and all went "merry as a marriage bell."

The members of Lutesville lodge, No. 385, are to be congratulated on the beautiful edifice they have erected. This lodge was organized in the



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FOR SALE BY

A. P. FLORACHER

year 1870 when, when of tw any court... W. G. Waldo... and Eli Lutes... are still living... membership in the lodge.

Mr. Lutes... the distinction of being the... of this committee which had the work of building the hall in charge. Steps were taken four years ago to have the hall erected, but the funds which occurred then delayed the work until the latter part of last year, in which time the building was started and pushed to completion. It stands on the lot that was formerly occupied by the hall belonging to the Odd Fellows Masonic Workmen that burned in 1861.

The lodge... bright future before it and is a rapidly building up, there being 133 members. A Rebekah lodge has been recently organized which will be a great stimulus to the order.

X.

Fredericktown Democrat-News.

It is reported that the people living on West College avenue are going to petition the city dads to change the name of the avenue from College to Horse, Cow and Mule boulevard.

East River News.

William Lahn was shot and instantly killed Thursday evening at the saloon in Frankfort by William Mitner, Jr. William Mitner Sr. and Lahn had quarrelled in the saloon earlier in the evening over a watch and the old man had warned his son, William, Jr., to "keep Lahn off" of him. The boy then went home and secured a double-barreled shot gun. He returned to the saloon and found Lahn standing on the porch. When Lahn saw the gun he turned to run into the saloon, but Mitner shot and the charge tore away a large portion of the back part of Lahn's head, killing him instantly. The "Mitners are in jail."

## May Be Getting Out

Gertie. How's my young brother getting on with your firm?

Bertie. Well, what time he can spare from the adornment of his appearance he devotes to the neglect of his duties!—London Opinion.